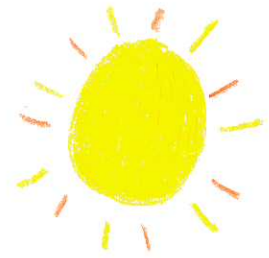


# The beauty of God's world

Treasure the wonders of each day,  
In the whistling wind, trees will sway,  
Floating down yellow, brown and red,  
Crunch, crunch, crunch are the leaves as I tread.

Sand, sunshine and of course sea,  
Under the water, fish swim beside me,  
Relaxing finally, the days work is done,  
On the glistening sand, under the sun.

Caterpillars and a bumblebee,  
Dogs and cats all around me,  
Blackbirds, Robins and a crow,  
Whales swim deep down below.



Tulips and roses are standing out,  
The colours are bright and scattered about,  
All the flowers brighten up the world,  
Old, faded petals are sometimes curled.

As the day finishes at last,  
Everybody falls asleep quite fast,  
Everyone appreciates what God has done,  
Tomorrow there will be lots more fun.

By Megan P.

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